GRANT'S ESTIMATE OF LEE.

Brigadier-General Frederick Dent Grant, Eldest Son of the Union Commander-in-Chief, Contributes an Appreciation of the Career and Personality of the Confederate Commander.

My father, General U. S. Grant, often talked to me of General Robert E. Lee, and always with respect and admiration for him. They were both in the Mexican War, Lee serving on General Scott's staff, and my father as an scott's stall, and my lather as an officer of the Fourth Infantry. During the Mexican War they met several times in 1847, and in 1865, at Appomatiox, General Lee told my father that he remembered their early meetings very well. My father graduated at West Point in the class of 1843, and was assigned to the Fourth Infantry. Lee graduated in 1829. Infantry. Lee graduated in 1829, and entered the Engineer Corps. Both of them won promotion and commendation in the Mexican War, my father being breveted for gallant and meritorious conduct three times, and Lee was breveted a colonel for gallantry at Cha-

was my father's judgment that General Lee was a great defensive soldier, and, considering that the problem of the South was to meet and beat back the invading troops from the North, no better man than General Lee could have been found to direct the Confederate forces. He showed real genius in his disposition of his forces, as, for instance, when he was put in command of the Army of Northern Virginia. He made them safe, entrenched them and secured his line of communication, turning over the task of reconnoitring the Union position to "Jeb" Stuart. Among General Lee's greatest assets as a mili-

tary leader was his personality. Every one who met him was charmed and impressed by his force. The South had perfect confidence in him—the same sort of enthusiasm that his friends feit. With Lee at the front, thoughtful, experienced,



GEN. FRED D. GRANT.

calm, conservative, there was no nervousness at Richmond. The average citizen, as well as Jefferson Davis, felt that their best man was in command. The entire South was behind Lee, He had the confidence of the Confederate Government, and, what was more to the point, his whole army believed in him. lieved in him. He was a model man, and had been a model cadet at West Point, and his thoughtful care of his men endeared him to

My own impression of General Lee, of course, has been obtained largely from what I have heard my father say of him. At Appo-mattox my father met Lee, not as an enemy, but as a noble, high-minded man, who had simply taken a different view on a very vital political subject. His winning personality, which had
charmed the whole South, appealed strongly to my father.
General Lee was a beautiful, lovable character.

He was a good type of a Christian gentleman. In his military character he lived up to his model: "In planning, all dangers should be seen; in action. none, unless very formidable." He came of good stock. He was son of "Light Horse Harry," and of a family that was richly endowed with the power to attract and uplift. Few men have been so gentle and at the same time held the confidence of military men. Yours verytruly.



CHRISTIAN CHARACTER OF LEE

By Rev. J. WILLIAM JONES, D. D., Chaplain in the Army of Northern Virginia.

In this age of hero worship there is a natural tendency to conceal the faults and unduly exalt the virtues of great men. Indeed, some attempts have been made to galvanize into Christians men of notoriously immoral lives. This is so well understood that it is very natural that men should discount what is said about the Christian characters of our

In reference to the Christian character on reference to the Christian character. Robert Edward Lee, however, I may be that it was my personal privilege to sow him intimately, to have come into equent contact with him during the Var between the States": to have been e of the Chaplains of Washington Colted uning the five years he was its esident, seeing him almost daily; to we been a frequent guest in his home, d to have had him as an occasional. and to have had him as an occasional guest under my own humble roof; to have one of that loving band who bore mourned his death, and to have had access to his private letters and mapers after he had left us. I am able, therefore, to "speak that which I know, and to testify to that which I have seen," when I write about the inner life of this great man.

to that which I have seen," when I write about the inner life of this fereat man. I might write of Robert E, Lee as a model man, and speak of his devotion to duty; his modest humility, simplicity and gentieness; his spirit of self-denial for the good of others; his firmness in carrying out his purpose, but respect for the rights and feelings of others; his social character; his love for children, and his beautiful domestic life. But I shall strictly confine myself in this paper to the Christian character of this military chieftain. I think that I can show that he was an humble, devout Christian, who trusted in Christ as his personal Saviour, and tried to follow with firm tread the "Captain of our Salvation."

I had heard a good deal of Gen, Lee's Christian character, had seen him as a devout worshipper at our camp services, had noted expressions in his official papers indicating his firm trust in an overruling Providence, and had heard many incidents showing that he was a decided Christian. But my first personal interview with him on religious matters was when

Christian. But my first personal interview with him on religious matters was when was a member of a committee of our haplains' Association to ask his help in bringing about a better observance of the Sabbath in the army. He received us with the greatest courtesy, treated us with the highest respect, entered promptwith the greatest courtesy, treated us with the highest respect, entered prompting to our views, and reminded us of a previous order he had issued in which he had directed abstinence on Sunday from all duties not absolutely necessary. He then promptly lasted a new order in which among other things he directed that "none but duties strictly necessary shall be required to be performed on Sunday, and that the labor both of men and animals which it is practicable to and animals which it is practicable to anticipate or postpone, or the immediate performance of which is not essential to the safety, health, or comfort of the army, shall be suspentled on that day,

Chaplains Prayed for Him.

As we were about to leave his tent Rev. B. T. Lacy. "Stonewall" Jackson's chaplain, said: "I think it right that I should say to you, General, that the chaplains of this army have a deep interest in your welfare, and that some of the most fervent prayers we offer are in your behalf." His face flushed, tears started to his eyes, and he replied with choked utterance and deep emotion: "Please thank them for that, sir. I warmly appreciate it. And I can only say that I am nothing but a poor sinner, trusting in Christ alone for Salvation, and need all of the prayers that can be offered for me."

At one of the meetings of the "Concert

Chaplains Prayed for Him.

and need all of the prayers that can be offered for me."

At one of the meetings of the "Concert of Prayer for Colleges," held at Wash-Ington College not love after General Lee became its president, the writer of this paper gave a talk in which he urged that the great need of that college and of all of our colleges, was a revival of religion in the hearts of Christians as well as among the unconverted; that we wanted a genuine "God-sent revival," not one that man might manipulate and "get up," but such a one as "God alone could send such a one as "God alone could send down," that the Holy Spirit alone could give us such a revival, and that we needed to repent of our sins, come back from our wanderings, reconsecrate our selves to the service of the Lord, and besiege the "blood-bought mercy seat" for the presence and power of the Holy Scirit

Spirit.

After the meeting General Lee came across the chapel to take me warmly by the hand and say, "I want to thank you for your take, sir. You struck the very keynote of our wants. We poor sinners need to come back from our wonderings, to seek pardon through the all-sufficient merits of our Redeemer. And we need to merits of our Redeemer. And we need to pray earnestly for the power of the Holy Spirit to give us a preclous revival in our own hearts and among the uncon-

Upon several other occasions I heard

Benjamin H. Hill's Tribute.

He was a foe without hate, a friend without treachery, a soldier without cruelty; A victor without oppression, and a victim without murmuring,

He was a Christian without hypocrisy, and a man without guile; He was a Caesar without his ambition; Frederick without his tyranny:

Napoleon without his selfishness; and Washington without his reward.

The Bible was his daily companion, his guide, his comfort and his trust. The day after his death I was watching alone

Bible."

In a letter written to Rev. Dr. Geo. V. Woodbridge, president of the Virgin, Bible Society, expressing his rearet that ill health would prevent his attending their annual meeting, he said:

"If the manager could suggest any plan, in addition to the abundant distribution of the Holy Scriptures, to cause the mass of the people to meditate on their simple truths and in the language of Wilberforce, to 'read the Bible—read the Bible,' so as to become acquainted with the experience to become acquainted with the experience and realities of religion, the greatest good

and realities of religion, the greatest good would be accomplished."

Hon. A. J. Beresford Hope, of England, and a few of his friends, sent him in April, 1866, a beautiful Bible, and in reply, General Lee said: "I must ask you to thank my friends most heartily for their kindness in providing me with a book, in comparison with which all others are, in

I have never known a man more fully realized that he was "a sinner saved by grace," a sinner cleansed in the atoning blood of Christ, a sinner whose only hope of Salvation was built on "the Rock of Ages."

The Bible His Companion.

The Bible was his daily companion, his

to their generous natures and not to my own merit for their good opinion." Colonal F. R. Farrar, a gallant Con-federate soldier and widely known lecturer, presented General Lee a Bible for the pulpit of the college chapel and re-ceived from him the following character-

istic letter:

My Dear Sir.—I beg that you will accept my sincere thanks for the beautiful Bible which you presented to me—a book which supplies the place of all others, and one that cannot be replaced by any other. I will place it in the chapel at Washington College, as you desire, where I trust its simple truths will be daily learned and theroughly appreciated by all of the students.

"Very respectfully, "R. E. LEE."

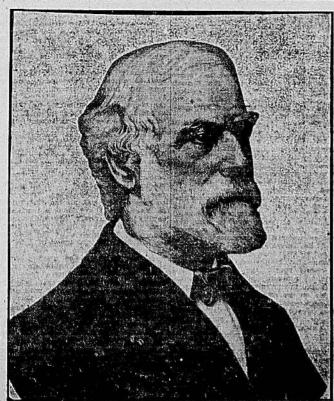
Accepted It Fully.

Accepted It Fully.

He said to me one day: "There are things in the old book which I may not be able to explain, but I fully accept it as the infallble word of God, and receive its teachings as inspired by the Holy Spirit."

A man of prayer, he had his regular hours of secret devotion, always had his family altar, and neglected no opportunity of joining in the public devotions of God's people. I saw him frequently at our services in the army as he listened with moistened eyes to the truths of the Gospel, or bowed in the dust as some the Gospel, or bowed in the dust as some one led the devotions or the congregation. How vividly I recall those scenes at Stonewall Jackson's headquarters when the thousands of the men in grey would assemble for worship and the ragged jacket of the men of the ranks would mingle with "the bars," "the stars" and "the wreaths" of rank. Among the most notable, but most devout, of the officer were Jackson and his beloved commander R. E. Lee.

When the armies of General Lee and



LAST PHOTOGRAPH EVER TAKEN OF GENERAL LEE

General Meads were confronting each other at Mine Run, Va., in November, 1853, General Lee with his staff was riding along his battle line inspecting his own troops and reconnoltering the opposing lines. In the rear of A. P. Hill's corps he suddenly came upon a large number of men engaged in one of those prayermeetings which we frequently had on the eve of battle. The General at once halted, dismounted and Joined in the simple service; and when those humble private soldiers arose from their knees they found that they had been leading the devotions of their honored and beloved chief.

When Lee was huntying his troops ac-

when Lee was hurrying his troops across the James in June, 1894, to meet the
advance upon Petersburg, he turned aside
from the line of march and kneit in the
dust while a minister present led in
fervent prayer. When the lines had been
broken below Petersburg in April, 1855,
he went with General Gordon and others
into a change and tolera heartly, its

he went with General Gordon and others into a chapel and joined heartily in a service of earnest prayer.

After he went to the college he was not only regular in his attendance upon the services of his own church, but never missed a service at the college. He was opposed to enforced religion and never required the students to attend morning prayers. But he always attended him. prayers. But he always attended himself, used every influence to induce the students to attend, and was rewarded for his efforts by seeing, perhaps, the largest proportionate attendance of any college in the country.

Always Acknowledged God,

Always Acknowledged God,

A firm believer in an overruling Providence, his dispatches, reports, and orders breathed a spirit of trust in and dependence upon "the Lord of Hosts." He heren his announcement of the victory at Cold Harbor and Gaines' Mill. June 27, 1852, by saying: "Profoundly grateful to Almighty God for the signal victory granted us." In his order of congratulation and thanks to his troops, after the victories of "Seven Days Around Richmond," he used the expression "profoundly grateful to the Giver of all victory." He begins his announcement of his victory at Fredericksburg with "Thanks be to God." And he says in his dispatch after Chancellorsville, "We have gazin to thank Almighty God for a great victory." In his general order to his army at this

in his general order to his army at this time, he says:
"While this glorious victory entities you to the praise and graditude of your people, we are especially called upon to return our grateful thanks to the Giver of

ple, we are especially called upon to return our grateful thanks to the Giver of victory for the signal deliverance he has wrought. It is, therefore, earnestly recommended that the troops unite, on Sunday next, in ascribing unto the Lord of Hosts the glory due unto His name."

He closed his order for the observance of the "Fast day." appointed by President Davis for August 21, 1883, with these ringing words: "Soldiers, we have sinned against Almighty God, We have forgotten his signal meroles, and have cultivated a revengeful, haughty, and boastful spirit. We have not remembered that the defenders of a just cause should be pura in his eyes, "that our lives are in His hands," and we have relied too much on our own arms for the achievement of our independence. God is our refuge and our strength.

"Let us humble ourselves before him, let us confess our many sins and beseech him to give us a higher courage, a purer patriotism, a more determined will, that he will convert the hearts of our enemies, that He will hasten the time when war, with its sorrous and sufferings, shall cease, and that He will give us a name and place among the nations of the earth.

R. E. Lee, General."

I can never forget the effect produced by the reading of this order at the solemn services of this memorable fast day. A revival was alroady in progress in many of the commands; the day was almost universally observed; the attendance upon pregching and other services was very larke. This solemn attention and

arge. The solemn attention large. The solemn attention and starting tears attested the deep interest felt, and the work of grace among the troops widened and deepened, and went gloriously on until over fifteen thousand of the soldiers of Lee's army had professed rependance toward God and feth in Jeantance toward God and faith in Jesu

Christ.

The above are given as specimens of his orders and dispatches. They might be almost indefinitely multiplied, and copious extracts from his private letters might be given to show that he constantly felt, and in every proper way acknowledged, his utter dependence upon God's oversiling, area dependence upon God's overruling pr

Always an Active Worker.

Always an Active Worker.

General Lee fully realized that he was "saved to serve," and was always an active worker for the good of others. He did what he could to promote the religious interests of his soldiers, and the chaplains and missionaries found ...m always ready to give them his active co-operation.

When he came to Washington College he took the most active measures to promote the spiritual welfare of the students. At the beginning of each session he was accustomed to address a letter to the pastors of the town, inviting them to act as chaplains to the college and to do what they could for the religious good of the students. He made out careful lists of the religious status of each student as he matriculated, and turned these lists over to the pastors, with the request that each one should look after the members of his church, or those whose parents belonged to his church.

One day when, at his request, I was telling him of a great revival in the Virginia Military Institute, which was also located in Lexington, in which can hundred and ten of the cadets professed conversion, he said to me, with deep feeling: "I rejoice to hear that. It is the best news that I have heard since I have been in Lexington. Would that we could have such a revival in our college, and in all of our colleges."

Rev. Dr. Kirkpatrick, professor of Moral Philosophy in the college, gave

colleges."
Rev. Dr. Kirkpatrick, professor of Moral Philosophy in the college, gave the following incident: "We had been conversing for some time respecting the religious welfare of the students. General Lee's feeling soon became so intense that for a time his utterance was choked; but recovering himself, with his eyes overflowing with tears, his lips quivering with emotion, and his lips quivering with emotion, and both hands raised, he exclaimed: "Oh doctor, if I could only know that all of the young men of the college were good Christians, I should have nothing rooms to deaths."

used similar isnguage to me upon more than one occasion.

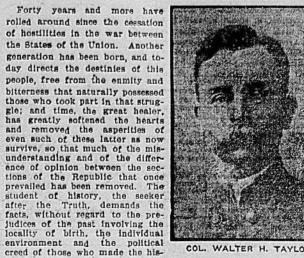
When his last fatal illness struck him, his tongue was paralyzed and he was unable to speak. We have, therefore, no "last words" of Lee. But we need none. His life was "a living epistle, known and read of men," and death to him was but she welcome messenger that the Master sent to call him to "come up higher," to lay aside-his cross, and wear his fadeless crown.

That crown with peerless glories bright, Which shall new lustre boast, When victors' wreaths and monarchs

gems, Shall blend in common dust," J. WM. JONES. Richmond, Va., January 19, 1997.

NO NAME ABOVE LEE'S.

By Col. Walter H. Taylor, of Norfolk, Who Was Adjutant-General of the Army of Northern Virginia, and Author of Two Books on General Lee and His Campaigns.



proclaim publicly:

"The first free government upon this continent was set up in an Episcopal Church. The place was Jamestown, Va. The time was 1619, a year before the Pligrims landed at Plymouth, Mass.

Long before the Pilgrims left Europe a free, rep-Long before the Pilgrims left Europe a free, representative. American government was in full operation in Virginia. It was the meeting of the representatives of 1,000 colonists. It was the first congress on American soil. The date 1619 is worth remembering. But there is another date worth remembering, too. That is the date of the settlement of Jamestown. Jamestown was settled by English colonists twelve years before this congress met. The settlement was made in the year 1607. And it was made in Virginia not in Massa. 1607. And it was made in Virginia, not in Massa-chusetts. Our early historians were New England men, and wrote from the New England point of view, and, like Zachariah Chandler in politics, it



thorough-going examination into the action of our Commonwealth and the achievement of her sons and the achievement of her sons since the establishment of representative government on this continent in 1607, and especially during the trying period from 1861 to 1865. Already we hear most gratifying utterances of leading men of culture in the North concerning the character of that fregular whose birth we this day. prevailed has been removed. The student of history, the seeker after the Truth, demands the facts, without regard to the prejudices of the past involving the locality of birth, the individual environment and the political environment and the political tropy of that period. How strangely it sounds to those of us who are on the shady side of life to hear the editor of a paper published in Boston proclaim publicly:

since the establishment of representative government on this continent in 1607, and especially during the trying period from 1861 to 1865. Already we hear most gratifying utterances of leading men of culture in the North concerning the character of that the editor of a paper published in Boston proclaim publicly: The world now knows how great he was in his goodness, and how good he was in his greatness; and the legacy of a beautiful life and the glory of his masterly achievements are no longer claimed exclusively by the people of his own State and section, but the good people of the North and the East and the West of this great Republic of States, all claim an interest in the story as the best illustration of the excellence of American manhood recorded in the nineteenth century.

was their practice to "claim every-

Such a sentiment uttered in

New England forty years ago

would have been declared rank

heresy, and the statement would

have been received with indigna-

tion and disgust. Let us welcome

tion and disgust. Let us welcome every such incident that testifies to the earnestness and sincerity of the efforts of the student of history in his researches after the Truth. We of Virginia have everything to gain by the most

thing."

recorded in the nineteenth century.

In the true Temple of Fame, for that period, no name will be written higher, nor given greater prominence than that of our beloved Lee, the study of whose life is an inspiration and whose

Waster SP. Jackov. Norfolk, Va., January 19, 1907.

Personal Memories of Lee

In the spring of 1881 I was a student in to pay their respects to the venerable Mr. him and report conditions in front of the Theological Seminary, then at Hamp. and Mrs. Wm. P. Taylor. In the drawing-town, and ask for support on our right, the Theological Seminary, then at Hampden-Sidney, Prince Edward county, Va. den-Sidney, Prince Edward county, Va. One day, being in Farmville, I found the town well filled with people from the country around, gathered to hear tidings from the State Convention, then in session in Riehmond. When the Riehmond train arrived, a great cheer greeted the delegate from Prince Edward, Colonel John L. Thornton. From the porch of the hotel nearby he told his people of the proceedings of the convention. My memory recalls nothing of the speech of Colonel Thornton, a gentleman of high character and a speaker of power and cloquence, save the announcement that "in the days of revolution Virginia called to lead her sons a young man from the

eloquence, save the announcement that "in the days of revolution Virginia called to lead her sons a young man from the county of Westmoreland, Colonel George Washington, and that in the struggle for independence, again impending, Virginia had called from the same county another soldier to lead her sons, Colonel Robert E. Lee." From that day, with me, the name of Lee has been linked with that of Washington, as great Virginians, the leaders of Virginians in the two great struggles for independence.

When the Army of Northern Virginia went into Maryland, after the Second Manassas, I was a corporal in the Rockbridge Artillery. In Frederick City I was found by a party of ladles, friends of my father and mother, and carried home to dinner. It was a great pleasure to have a warm-hearted welcome by handsomely-dressed ladles in a home of comfort and elegance. But to my consternation I discovered that the commanding general and his staff were guests at the dinner. I was in a uniform, notably undress, without the jacket, which had been lost in the campaigm, and with no opportunity for any toilet whatever. The foriorn corporal made an effort to escape, which was a failure. I do not remember that any of the staff condescended to speak to the unhappy artilleryman, but I do remember that General Lee placed his hand on my shoulder and spoke most kindly of my that General Lee placed his hand on my shoulder and spoke most kindly of my battery and the service it was rendering to our cause. It was on the next day that I was called from service behind the guns to be the mounted aide of Stonewall Jackson. Boy as I was, there came the thought that if that unexpected appointment had come before the dinner with General Lee, I would have enjoyed the dinner so much more.

A week or ten days later, after Sharps-

burg, at the breakfast at corps head-quarters, General Jackson said he wished me to ride with him to see General Lee. We found him in tents in a peach orchard, on the hills back of Shepherdstown. Genon the hills back of Shepherdstown. General Lee came out to great General Jackson, and I was introduced to the commanding general as a new member of General Jackson's staff. The same fatherly hand was laid on my shoulder, and the same grave and kindly voice said: "You are a lucky young man, captain, to be associated with Your good general." A large basket of fine peaches sat at his tent door, and, calling one of his staff, General Lee said: "Take these peaches and see that Captain Smith has as many as he can eat." And the peaches are

and see that Captula Smith has as many as he can eat." And the peaches are remembered to this day.

Before the campaign on the Rappahannock and the battle of Fredericksburg, Jucksen led his four divisions from the Valley, by Luray and Madison Courthouse, to Orange, his command changing its title on the top of the Blue Ridge from the Army of the Valley to the Serond Copps, Army of Northern Virginia. With General Jackson and a few couriers I rode from Orange down the plank road, dining at Mr. Melzi Chancellor's, and turned to the right at Salem Church, in a fast-falling snow. We reached the army headquarters, on the old Mine Road, after dark on Saturday night. I well remember the cordial welcome by General Lee, cut in the snow, without his eral Lee, out in the snow, without his hat, and his great concern for our com-fort, and then the camp supper, for which I, for one, had most eager prepara-tion. Against General Lee's protest Gention. Against General Lee's protest General Jackson declined to use the bedding offered him, and he and I spont the night in a farmhouse nearby, the home of Mr. Muscoe Garnett, of Spotsylvania. After our corps headquarters were settled at Moss Neck, General Jackson gave a dinner on Christmas Day, General Lee, deneral Pendleton and General Lee, General Pendleton and General Stuart were the guest of honor, and numerous staff, now known to herole fame, gathered about our table. It was a good dinner and greatly euloyed. General Lee ridiculed our fine living and our dining-room servents, in white appoint. He said we

servants in white aprons. He said we were playing soldiers, and we must all come and dine with him to see how soldiers lived. diers lived.

Not long after the Christmas dinner
General Jackson met General Lee and
others by appointment on the river road, to reconnoitre the defensive position on Gettysburg, and was near him when the Southern banks of the Rappahannock. first day's battle was fought. That after-The whole party dismounted at Hayfield noon I was sent by General Ewell to find

and Mrs. Wm. P. Taylor. In the drawingroom, General Lee was in a facetious
mood. He introduced the general officers
as distinguished soldiers, who had but
a little while to stay, and told his cousin,
Mrs. Taylor, that she must give her entire attention to them. He told her that
General Jackson was one of the most
cruel and inhumane of men; that a little
while before at the battle of Fredericksburg "it was as much as he could do to
keep General Jackson from putting bayonets on the guns of his men, and driving
all those people into the river." Mrs.
Taylor replied that she had heard that
General Jackson was a good Christian
man; and, seeing the humor of General
Lee's mood, she added that "if those people ever crossed there at Hayfield, she
hoped that General Lee would not do anything to keep General Jackson from drivthing to keep General Jackson from drivthe driver the total that th

ple ever crossed there at Hayfield, she hoped that General Lee would not do anything to keep General Jackson from driving them into the river." Two pretty young girls sat beside General Lee, greatly delighted to have a visit from him. Ceneral Lee told the girls that "he had brought those great generals for them to see, and had brought the young men to see them." A large group of staff were in the room-Pelham, Esten Cooke, Von Brock, Pendleton, Peterkin, Kyd Douglas, and others. Seeing Major Pelham, blond and blushing, General Lee directed the attention of the young ladies to him, saying that "he had a rare virtue among the young men of the day, he was a medest youth; that he did not know that he ought to tell them, but that he was especially modest that day because he had on a borrowed coat." As we rode away Major Pelham told me that he could not imagine how General Lee had discovered it, but that it was true that he was waring a borrowed coat.

was wearing a borrowed coat.

One morning at Moss Neck we found a heavy snow-storm had covered the earth deeply, and was raging with great violence. Though the general had the evening before said that he wished me to ride with him in the morning, when I found the great storm in possession of all things in the morning. I wrapped my blanket about me again, until an orderly woke me up abruptly, and said the general was waiting for me. Finding boots and saddle as quick as I could, I had to ride off without my breakfast. Facing the storm, through the deep snow we rode, until, toward the middle of the day, we reached army headquarters, on rode, until, toward the middle of the day, we reached army headquarters, on the old Mine Road. General Lee came out of his tent, bareheaded, in the snow, and said, almost with anger, that he was not pleased that General Jackson had come to him in such a storm. General Jackson replied pleasantly and in few words that he had received General Lee's words that he had received General Lee's note desiring to see him, and was glad to come at his bidding. General Lee was much concerned about our snow-covered clothes and the cold of our long ride, and repeatedly came out to see that I had been taken to a good fire. When General Jackson came out to mount he declined to wait for the camp dinner, and General Lee urged me to remain and have lunch with him, saying that General Jackson could go off without anything to eat unch with him, saying that General Jackson could go off without anything to eat if he persisted, but that I should not go. I had to go, but greatly regretted the loss of the dinner, and, with a long ride back, it was after dark that day before I had my breakfast.

I had my breakfast.

The early spring brought General Jackson and the headquarters camp from Moss Neck to Mr. Yerby's place, on the Massaponax, a mile across the Valley from the army headquarters. One Sunday Dr. B. T. Lacy preached in the woods near General Jackson's tent. General Lee and General Jackson sat on a log at one slde, most intent listeners, and moved to tears when the cloquent preacher snoke tears when the eloquent preacher spok which the great audience of soldiers were absent, and brought his hearers to mak their God their refuge and defense.

their God their refuge and defense.

When at last the campaian opened and a strong force of the enemy crossed the river, under cover of a heavy fog. It was my part to carry the tidings to General Lee. At Colonel Venable's direction I entered the tent and found General Lee sleeping, as Mr. Valentine has pictured him in his great sculpture at Lexington, I laid my hand upon him as I spoke, and he woke up slowly and said: "Cantain, what do you young men mean by waking a man out of his sleep?" When I told him my tidings and reported that orders had been sent to all our divisions to move to Hamilton's, he said pleasantly: "You want me to send a message to your good general, captain? Tall him I know he will do what is right, and I will come and meet him at the crossing." It was the opening of the Chancellorsville campaign. In a few days Jackson had been mortally wounded, and a week after he died at Guiney's.

I rode with General Lee and staff to Gettysburg, and was near him when the first day's battle was fourly. That after-

town, and ask for support on our right, while Early and Rodes wished to take

with his wife.

Many such reminiscences remain with me-memories of his hospitality, of his gentleness, of his kindness to young men, of his fondness for pleasantry at their expense. A trait that surprised and impressed me was his remarkable memory of men and their names. When in Lexington for the last time, I saw our great commander, I would have expected that if I were introduced, or introduced myself, and told him where I had been in the army, he might have recalled me. But instead, he came directly to me, called me by name, and reminded me of the Christmas Eve at Dunlop's and the heavy rain.

It is a great inheritance to us, and to those that will come after us, the character of the great captain, noble, pure, generous, in which there was no selfish thought, but a patriotism and devotion to duty that will be an example and an inspiration through all generations to come. "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance!"

The Grandest of Men.

JAMES POWER SMITE

ing remembrar

I never served under General Robert E. Lee, and never saw him, but I regard him as one of the grandest men that ever lived, and one of the greatest soldlers of

MARCUS J. WRIGHT.
Washington, D. C., January 19th.

Lee at Lexington.

Lee at Lexington.

Calm-eyed, serene.
The swordless general stood.
Inspiring youth to noble thoughts and
deeds:
Planting the pregnant seeds,
Which in the fruitful time to come
Would burst into the fragrant bloom
Of a new nation, bound in brotherhood,
Remembering all the brave
Who elimbed the heights of fame
Or plunged the depths of hell
At his command:
Surveying all the hopes and fears
That crowded the disturbing years—
The star-crossed fing
That, wreathed in glory, fell—
The velorous armies, torn by shot and
shell—
An empire's embers, smoking in its
ruins,
Proud of the very ashes of its past—

ruins.
Proud of the very ashes of its past—
He knew his cause was dead,
But buried in a million loyal hearts;
Duty had led him through life's tortu-His great soul did not know deteat,
Nor mourn the unreturning days.
The Valley of the Shadow.
Unfalterias, he ted
As one who faces heaven unafraid
And does not fear the judgment of his

Wilber Jenkins, in Baltimore -John

Robert E. Lee. (Virginia's Ideal Man.)
On Time's great moving canvas I have

A noble form, as though a prince of Had stepped across my humble path of To show the pattern of a kingly face, With earnest, steadfast eyes and brow serene.

In battle's din triumphant, high he trod.
With head erect and face to front the foe;
Defeated, turned to meet his country's And sow the seeds of love that peace might grow; Then went, in smilling calmness, back to God,

And congregate the world around its Then let them ery aloud and, thundering,

The deeds of heroes, who, for gift or Have carved their names in Honor's tem-

Above the roaring of that human sea, A voice shall cut the air with cadence A voice shall cut the air with cadence rlear.

And by the thrilling magic of its words.

Shall still the nations, while they stand

Virginia name her noblest-Robert Lee! JULIA R. HENNING.